

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Rus in Urbe.

SUGGESTED BY SEEING A BUTTERFLY FLITTING DOWN BROADWAY.

With a shimmer of sun on its wonderful pinions
Twin beds of the softest and silkiest down,
It flitted away from the summer's dominions,
And lost itself here in the dust of the town.
What rivulet flowing, what spring zephyr blowing,
Could ever have led it so widely astray?
Whence came it, what brought it, and where is it going—
This butterfly lost upon Broadway?

It hovers, it lights upon beauty's soft bosom—
Do butterflies know that Eve's daughters are fair?
Ah, no, the attraction it finds is the blossom,
The bunch of late violets half hidden there.
Alas, a delusion! It finds, with confusion,
That waxen and cold are those flowers so gay.
Poor wail! all in vain was thy daring intrusion,
For all is not real we meet on Broadway.

The stages roll past, and the murmur of traffic
Goes up through the tramp of the hurrying foot,
As, peering about like a presence seraphic,
The butterfly, wondering, watches the street.
Will it stoop to the shadows or soar to the meadows?
Will it rest on the pavement or perch on the spray?
It flies—no, it falters—these false El Dorados
Attract our poor butterfly back to Broadway.

'Tis lost in the throng of the comers and goers;
Its corpse will be found in the mud of the going—
But never again will the innocent flowers
Yield up to its kisses their hearts' hidden sweets.
The cold, cruel city, with no touch of pity,
Engulfs its light form as it flutters away—
'Twas graceful and innocent, lightness and pretty,
But not the first butterfly lost on Broadway.

As light wings as these in the dust have been trailing
As innocent creatures have fluttered along!
Home's faintly heard summons has proved unavailing—
They soared, stooped and vanished, engulfed in the throng.

Alas, for their lightness, their beauty and brightness!
Alas, for the impulse that led them astray!
The mud of the city can smother any witness!
And thousands of butterflies fall in Broadway.
G. H. Jessop, in The Judge.

The Amende Honorable.

I remember an incident which occurred last summer in my office while I was writing something scathing. A large man with an air of profound perspiration about him and a plaid flannel shirt, stepped into the middle of the room and breathed in all the air I was not using. He said he would give me four minutes in which to retract, and pulled out a watch by which to ascertain the exact time. I asked him if he would not allow me a minute or two to go over to the telegraph office and to wire my parents of my awful death. He said that I could walk out of that door when I walked over his dead body. Then I waited a long time, till he told me my time was up, and asked me what I was waiting for. I told him I was waiting for him to die so I could walk over his dead body. How could I walk over a corpse until life was extinct?

He stood and looked at me, at first in astonishment, afterward in pity. Finally tears welled up in his eyes and ploughed their way down his brown and grimy face. Then he said that I need not fear him. "You are safe," said he. "A youth who is so patient and cheerful as you are, one who would wait for a healthy man to die so that you could meander over his pulseless remnants, ought not to die a violent death. A soft-eyed seraph like you who is no more conversant with the ways of this world than that, ought to be put in a glass vial of alcohol and preserved. I came up here to kill you and throw you into the rain barrel, but now that I know what a patient disposition you have, I shudder when I think of the crime I was about to commit."—Bill Cyme in Detroit Free Press.

THE DOCTOR AND THE SEXTON.

A good story was told to me, not long since, of old Doctor Hartwell, of Beverly. He was a grand good man, a good physician, and something of a wag. He met one day, in the street, the old Sexton.

"Hallo, Doctor! Bless me, you've got a bad cold, ain't you? How long have you had it?"

"Look here, my man," returned the doctor, putting on a resentful look, "what is your charge for interments?"

"Two dollars is my real net, Doctor."

"Well," pursued the man of medicine, taking out his pocket-book, "I'll pay you that sum at once. I don't want you dogging my steps with that eager, expectant look after my death."

"No, no, Doctor, put up your pocket-book. I cannot afford to bury you yet. Business is good with me while you practice."

And the sexton was even with him. But this 'hitting at the professors,

whom we immediately summon if we are sick, is no new thing. Even as long ago as the Roman Empire there was just such whims of sarcasm. The death of an emperor, detested for his cruelty, occasioned great joy in the city, and during the night following his decease the people adorned the door of the house of his chief physician with garlands, adding this inscription: "To the deliverer of his country."—S. C. Jr., in Am. Young Folks.

"Down Brakes."

Ex-Sergeant-at-Arms French, in his interesting lecture, "Ten Years Among the Senators," relates the following amusing anecdote concerning Senator Davis, of West Virginia:

There was Davis, of West Virginia. From the humble position of a brakeman upon the railroad he had fought his upward way to two honorable elections to the Senate. An industrious, useful, honorable member. A diligent, conscientious worker on Appropriation Committees, and, with Wisdom, earnest in all efforts for improving and cheapening transportation from the interior to the seaboard. It is wonderful how the influence of early education, or early habits, cling to us in after life. Senator Davis, who, I have just told you, was in earlier days a brakeman, once gave the Senate an emphatic demonstration of this soft-noted fact. Judge Thurman, being a generous snuff-taker, carried an immense red bandanna handkerchief; and when he arose to speak, usually, as preliminary, grasped his nose with the red bandanna and gave a blast like a trumpet.

It was well toward morning of a wearisome all-night session, and Senator Davis was asleep, his head resting upon his desk. But I will say for the Senator that he was not often asleep in the Senate. Senator Edmunds had provoked Judge Thurman to a speech, and, by introduction, the Judge unfurled his red bandanna and blew a blast of more than usual power. Mr. Davis may have been dreaming of his early railroad days; at any rate he sprang to his feet in a half-dazed condition, and, catching sight of the red flag—the old signal of danger—and seeming to imagine that he had heard a shriek of alarm from the open throttle of a locomotive, calling for "Down Brakes!" seized his desk, and, by the brakeman's firm, quick twist, wrenched it from the floor. I was not present on the occasion, and therefore cannot assert the entire truth of the story from personal knowledge. But it was often repeated about the Senate Chamber, and I never heard any of the details called in question.

HOW TO PUT ON A POSTAGE STAMP.

A man can always learn something if he will only look about him. I was at the post-office department the other day, and I noticed an employe busy affixing stamps to envelopes. Every time he moistened the right hand corner of the envelope and placed the stamp upon it. I asked him if there was any advantage in wetting the envelope instead of the stamp, and he said: "You notice that I moisten the envelope first; well, I do that because it is the right way. There is a right way and a wrong way to everything, and consequently there is a right and a wrong way to put on postage stamps. It is impossible to moisten a stamp with the tongue unless a small proportion of the gum adheres to it. Now this gum is by no means injurious, but then the department does not advertise it as a health food; so the only way left is the right way, and that is to moisten the envelope first." After listening to this brief statement, I felt as though I had emerged from the deep shade of ignorance to the glorious sunlight of knowledge.—Boston Traveler.

Physical Effects of Color.

Certain effects of color on domestic animals (ruminants, fowls, etc.) are well known. It is only within a few years that anything like systematic investigation has been made of color effects on men, but, as far as they have been made, it appears they can be recognized and rudely predetermined. In the case of certain lunatics, and other persons of deficient mental control, red and yellow was obviously exciting, blue and green soothing—as with those of us who are not lunatics; while all savage tribes manifest for red and yellow, and for all brilliant and glittering things, marked and passionate fondness.

The Hellish Drink.

A minister of the Gospel told me one of the most thrilling incidents I have heard in my life. A member of his congregation came home, for the first time in his life, intoxicated, and his boy met him upon the doorstep, clapping his hands and exclaiming: "Papa has come home!" He seized that boy by the shoulder, swung him around, staggered, and fell in the hall. That minister said to me: "I spent the night in the night. I went out, bared my brow, that the night dew might fall upon it and cool it. I walked up and down the hall. There was his child dead! there was his wife in convulsions, and he asleep. A man about thirty years of age asleep, with a dead child in the house, having a blue mark upon the temple where the corner of the marble steps had come in contact with the head as he swung him around, and his wife on the brink of the grave! "Mr. Gough," said my friend, "I cursed the drink. He had told me that I must remain until he awoke, and I did. When he awoke he passed his hand over his face and exclaimed: 'What is the matter? where is my boy?' 'You can not see him.' 'Stand out of my way! I will see my boy.' To prevent confusion I took him to the child's bed, and as I turned down the sheet and showed him the corpse, he uttered a wild shriek: 'Ah, my child!' That minister said further to me: "One year after he was brought from the lunatic asylum to lie side by side with his wife and child in one grave, and I attended his funeral." The minister of the Gospel who told me that fact, is to-day a drunken hostler in a stable in the city of Boston. Now tell me what rum will not do. It will debase, degrade, imbrute and damn everything that is noble, bright, glorious and God-like in a human being. There is nothing drink will not do that is vile, dastardly, cowardly and hellish. When are we not to fight till the day of our death?—J. B. Gough.

Fashion Notes.

—Amber necklaces and 'combs are again in fashion.
—The hair is coiled higher on the head than last year.
—Ribbon velvet is very fashionable for dress trimmings.
—Out-door jackets will be very generally trimmed with fur.
—Deep crimson flannel dresses are worn by school children.

—In bonnets, small shapes and simple trimming will prevail.
—Artificial flowers are no longer fashionable for corsage or belt bouquets.

—Silver braid bonnets are preferred to those of gold braid worn last year.
—French dressmakers pad the hips of new dresses for women of slight figure.

—Jet bracelets with gold enamel are worn a great deal by ladies in second mourning.

—Plain black or dark blue Jerseys over plaid side plaited skirts are popular for school girls.

—Scarlet flannel underclothing will be worn this winter by ladies in preference to the white.

—House dresses of pale blue or crimson merino, made in Mother Hubbard fashion, are to be much worn.

—Loose, pointed jackets and plaited bodices will be worn in wool dresses made as they were during the summer.

—Natty cutaway jackets with checked waistscoats are worn with plain skirts of dark wool, with a simple hem, and gathered into the waistband or plaited alike all around.

—Black Russian lambskin is the fur that will be most used for trimming cloth dresses and cloaks. Epaulet pelerines of this glossy, waving fur, will be worn accompanied by small flat muffs with square corners.

—Low back hair with a fluffy bang in front is best suited to turbans and caps, but for small bonnets a higher coiffure is preferred, with a soft coil on the top of the head that will fit into the crown of the bonnet.

—Cloths, velvets—plain, brocaded, and embroidered—with lace and large jets, are used on the made up bonnets (that is, when fabrics are laid on frames), and these are usually made of the dress with which they are worn.

—Round hats are very large, with high crowns, either square or sloping narrower toward the top. The brim is extremely narrow at the back, but gradually widens toward the front, where it is laden with trimming of ostrich plumes, amid which are many wings, and sometimes whole birds.

CREEDS AND THEIR ADHERENTS.

The Catholic mission at Lyons has published some statistics concerning the religious creeds of the world and the number of their adherents. Monotheism is said to have fewer followers than Pagandom, which counts 816,000,000 worshippers. Catholics are estimated to number 212,000,000. Non-Catholics are distributed into Protestants, numbering 124,000,000, and various dissidents and schismatics, figured up at 84,000,000. Jews, foot up 7,000,000; Mohammedans, 200,000,000; Brahmins, 163,000,000; Buddhists, 423,000,000; and idol worshippers, 230,000,000. It is interesting in this statistical estimate to note that Roman Catholics are to-day said to outnumber the adherents of all other forms of the christian creed by only four millions.—N. Y. Sun.

A Pretty Story.

It is always pleasant to associate a romance with a favorite flower. The story of the cultivation of jasmine, with its delicate yellow flowers and delightful odor, in France, as told by the New York Mail, deserves to be remembered. The Duke of Tuscany, it is said, had brought one plant with him from the tropical countries he visited, placed it, with many injunctions for its careful tendance, in the hands of his gardener, intending to present it as an offering to the Princess of France. The gardener had a sweet-heart, and, wishing to please her, he one day broke off a slip of the cherished plant and offered it to her. She planted it, hoping thus to preserve it for wedding-day, and to her delight it took root, thrived and grew into a stately bush, from which she gathered flowers salable for their rarity, and so accumulated a sum of money which facilitated her marriage. To this day the maidens of Tuscany wear a sprig of jasmine in token that they can bring a lucky dowry to the man of their choice.

The Proceedings of the Convention of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission in Nashua, New Hampshire.

The Annual Convention of the Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission occurred in Nashua, N. H., on Saturday and Sunday, October 6th and 7th, 1883.

The first session of the Convention was held in the vestry of the Pearl Street Universalist Church, at 2.15 p.m. Saturday, and was opened with prayer by Rev. Samuel Rowe, of West Boxford, Mass.

Then Mr. Thomas Brown, President of the Mission, delivered his opening address, expressing his satisfaction of seeing so many deaf-mutes present, etc., and made remarks in regard to the good objects of the Mission, Prof. Job Williams, Principal of the Hartford Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, in Hartford, Ct., interpreting for hearing people present.

Then Mr. Wright, the Secretary, delivered his report, and had votes of thanks passed by members and friends of the Mission for the use of the vestry of the Universalist Church for our meetings on Saturday and Sunday, and for the use of the Park St. Chapel of the First Congregational Church Sunday morning, and also for a devout service conducted by Rev. Job Turner, of Staunton, Va., in the Church of the Good Shepherd, and for the attentions of the Fremont House to the comforts of the mutes during their stay; and also for the kindness of the several railroads to pass mutes and friends over their lines at reduced rates.

Mr. Almos Smith, the Treasurer, then delivered his brief report. All the money in the treasury of the Mission amounted to about \$302, up to October 6th.

The President then suggested to have the new Constitution as voted at the Hillsboro Bridge Convention last year, to be altered for at least ten. And out of this suggestion, good discussions arose and several mutes did not think well of it, and at last the President withdrew his suggestion.

Various addresses were delivered by Rev. Rowe, Rev. Turner, Prof. Williams, Messrs. John O. David, of Amherst, N. H., and C. Aug. Brown, of Belfast, Maine, Wm. B. Swett, of Beverly, Mass., and W. E. White, of Goffstown, N. H.

Mr. Hiram L. Livingstone, of Manchester, N. H., resigned his position as collecting agent for the mission for reasons satisfactory to himself after October 6th, '83.

Prof. Williams was the interpreter for the benefit of hearing people present.

The fees of memberships were collected. The session ended at about 4:30 p.m., Saturday.

Reassembling in the Vestry of the Universalist Church at 7 p.m., Saturday. Various remarks were made by the president, Rev. Rowe. Messrs. G. A. Holmes, of Boston, Wm. Bailey, of Beverly, Mass., C. A. Brown, of Maine, Harry White, of Beverly, Mass., Mrs. A. J. Moodey, of Lebanon, Me., and Jesse Baker, of Manchester, N. H., and Prof. Williams. At last the session closed at 10:30 p.m.

A religious service for the deaf-mutes was held in the Park St. Chapel of the First Congregational Church on Sunday morning, October 7th, and was opened by Prof. Williams' offering prayer, and then he delivered his sermon. The subject of the sermon was Jesus Christ, the Light of the World. The service ended with the benediction by Rev. Mr. Turner.

The second Sunday Service was held in the Universalist Church at 3 p.m., Sunday. After prayer by Rev. Mr. Rowe, Prof. Williams made explanations to hearing people present, as to make signs for some words. Then Rev. Mr. Turner delivered his sermon which Prof. Williams interpreted to the hearing people. The subject of the sermon was "Preach Jesus Christ and him crucified." Then Prof. Williams offered prayer, a collection was taken and the service ended with Rev. Mr. Turner offering the benediction.

The third religious service was held in the church of the Good Shepherd at half past six o'clock p.m., Sunday, and conducted by Rev. Jacob LeRoy, rector of the church, and the Rev. Dr. Harris, rector of Christ Church, Detroit, Michigan, for the benefit of the hearing audience, and by Rev. Mr. Turner for the deaf-mutes. The church was full. The service closed at half past seven o'clock p.m.

The fourth service was held in the vestry of the Universalist Church at about eight o'clock p.m., Sunday. Rev. H. B. Smith, Pastor of the church offered prayer, Prof. Williams interpreting for the deaf-mutes. He signed the parable of the talents. Then various remarks were made by Rev. Mr. Turner, Messrs. John O. David, V. B. Wright, Rev. Rowe, M. Brown, of Maine, Miss Nellie LaFayette, of Lowell, Mass., signed a hymn, "Nearer to God." Then Prof. Williams closed the service, and the convention with his pronouncing the benediction. Thus the convention ended at nine o'clock p.m., Sunday, Oct. 7, 1883.

INCIDENTS.

The convention was a good success in number of deaf-mutes present and financially.

About seventy-five deaf-mutes attended the convention.

Quite a number of deaf-mutes outside of this State honored the convention with their presence.

A very touching meeting of Miss Gratia Deniston, of Nashua, and Mrs. Samuel Rowe, of West Bedford, Mass., occurred in the parlor of the Tremont House, Sunday afternoon, after many years of separation.

Mrs. John B. Clark, of Nashua, and Mr. George Kent, of Amherst, could not attend the convention on account of their sickness.

The deaf-mutes have returned home, carrying with them pleasant remembrances of meeting old friends and making new ones at the convention. Much harmony and order prevailed. Honor to the convention and to the deaf-mutes.

V. B. WRIGHT, Sec'y.
G. T. D. M. Mission.

Wedding Bells.

Tuesday, October 16th, witnessed the marriage in St. Andrew's Church, Stamford, Conn., of Miss Eliza Lockwood, daughter of Charles G. Lockwood, to Aaron Witneyer.

The service was read by the Rector, the Rev. F. Windsor Brathwait, and interpreted in signs by the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., of St. Ann's, New York City, the Rev. S. F. Holmes, Rector of Trinity Church, Mount Vernon, being present in the chancel.

The young couple have many warm friends, and a number were present on the occasion to see them wedded. The bride's well-known gentleness and loveliness of character are a guarantee of future felicity for the husband. When a man has such a treasure as a wife, he must see to it that he gives her in return a similar cause for con-

gratulation. The couple, we are told, are to take up their residence in Lancaster, Pennsylvania, whither, we feel sure, they will be followed by the affection and regard of all who know them.

ZACHARIAH G. MCCOY.

HE PASSES TO REST AFTER A LONG LIFE OF USEFULNESS, AND AT THE BEGINNING OF THE 28TH YEAR OF HIS WORK IN THIS INST.—BRIEF SKETCH OF HIS LIFE.

From the Wisconsin Deaf-Mute Times.

There passed from earth at his pleasant home opposite the Institution, at Delavan, Wis., at 12:30 Tuesday morning, Oct. 9, 1883, the spirit of one who was indeed, the deaf-mute's friend, and one whose heart and mind had been wholly given to the instruction of the deaf and dumb for twenty-eight long years.

In November, 1855, Zachariah G. McCoy was appointed teacher in this Institution. He had graduated the summer before at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and came to his work here with the highest recommendations of character and scholarship. During all the long years since then, during all the changes of Superintendents, teachers, Professor Z. G. McCoy has been at his post, working just as earnestly, just as willingly for those he loved. His whole heart was in his work, and his success has indeed been great. The amount of patience and hard work it cost him to break the bounds that enshrouded so many lives and lead them into the bright paths of knowledge, none but experienced teachers can understand. During the last few years of his life he had been teaching under great difficulties, physical debility that would have discouraged, if not worn out, any one who did not love his work more than even life itself, was added to his difficulties, but still he would not give up his post. About eleven years ago, while attending the Re-union at the Ohio Institution at Columbus, he was caught in a heavy shower. A sudden change in the weather, turning a warm day into a freezing night, gave him a severe cold, which caused weeks of sickness, and at this time his lungs received injuries from which they never entirely recovered. One week ago Thursday he was in his classroom, striving against death even, with a determination to still work on in his noble work. None of his friends expected to lose him so soon, but on Tuesday morning at 12:30 o'clock, Oct. 6th, 1883, the spirit of Professor Z. G. McCoy passed over the dark river to the home awaiting him on high. A noble life was ended, a christian man gone. Prof. McCoy was born at Ft. Edwards, Washington County, N. Y. Nov. 1st, 1829, and was at the time of his death 53 years and 11 months old. His friends, his old pupils, the world, can never give his long work too much praise. His character will ever stand as a model for pupils and teachers alike.

THE LAST SAD HONORS.

The last sad honors to the memory of our departed friend occurred in the Institution chapel, Thursday Oct. 11. Rev. Joseph Collie, of whose church Prof. McCoy was an honored member officiated, Supt. Swiler interpreting. The text of his touching sermon was WHAT IS MAN, THAT THOU ART MINDFUL OF HIM? AND THE SON OF MAN THAT THOU VISITEST HIM?—Psalms 8:4.

The Reverend minister told in brief yet touching words how frail the life of man was; how at best our life was but a span, so short, so frail, and like grass, fresh and green in the morning, withered and dead, gleaned by the reaper's hand, at even. How some sank awaried beneath their burdens, unlike him, our honored friend, who had just laid down his burden after his work was well and nobly done. For even in his dying moments, when all around was growing far and dim, the mind of Prof. McCoy wandered back to his pupils in the school room, and he thought he was again instructing his pupils as he had done for so many long years. Dr. Collie said it seemed but yesterday that Prof. McCoy came to Delavan, and that though he was gone, his work would live on, for the good he had accomplished was great. With the most impressive ceremonies, the remains of our departed friend was tenderly borne to Forest Home Cemetery, and laid to rest in a pleasant spot, o'er which a massive oak casts its shadow, and spreads its protecting branches. One great trait in the character of Prof. McCoy was his persever-

ance under the most trying duties. In future years the best example we can give of earnest, steadfast perseverance is to refer to the lifelong labors of our departed friend. His memory cannot be cherished too highly, too much praise can not be given.

"Can storied urn or animated bust
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?"

Wayside Notes.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Thinking that a few notes from the *Rose of New England*, as the quiet little city on the River Thames is called, will interest some of your readers, I venture to send you a few.

There are resident in this city about twenty-one or twenty-two deaf-mutes. Nearly all of them steady industrious citizens, although like all cities where mutes live, there are a few black sheep.

George W. Lamb, the oldest mute in town, is a very worthy man and is highly respected by all. He is a cabinet-maker by trade, and has a nice house and comfortable income. Mr. Lamb has given up steady work now, owing to advanced age, but has many calls from wealthy people in town for repairing furniture. Mr. Lamb and wife are favorites with us all.

Henry D. Andrews is also a cabinetmaker by trade, and averages \$15 weekly. His residence is a favorite resort on Saturday and Sunday nights for the mutes.

George Gavitt works in a cotton mill. His wife is an uneducated mute, and has four children, all of them being able to hear and speak.

Miss Maggie Walsh, residing in Greenville, a suburb of Norwich. Pretty and intelligent, and like all ladies, fond of flirting. She lost her twin deaf-mute sister by death about three years ago. Maggie works in a mill near her home.

A. M. Norcross is a compositor on *Cooleys Weekly*, and is a fast compositor, and takes in the duets weekly. His wife is a deaf-mute, and they have five boys. Norcross brags lots on his twin boys, now about two years old.

Henry Fitch and Hugh Miner are farmers. The former works for his father, the latter for his cousin. At the first Bartlett re-union, Miner received the flattering title of "monkey" from a visitor, which still sticks to him, but beneath Hugh's "broad grins" there's heaps of sense. Hugh lavishes his love on a fast horse instead of a sweetheart.

Fred Walker is also a printer, and employed on *The People's Weekly Gazette* a patient outside sheet.

John S. Comstock is the smartest boy of our mute family, and is now in his third year at Kendall Green.

With the exception of Maggie Walsh, the mutes are all attendants at Park Church (Congregationalist), and nearly all of them are members there. Their Bible Class teacher, H. V. Edmunds, takes a great interest in all of them, as do the majority of the church members. The late pastor of the church, Rev. L. W. Bacon, is deeply interested in them, and still does all he can to further their welfare.

We think "Chip" of your paper hit Frank Read of the *Advance* rather hard, but no harder than he deserves.

CHSELLINGS.

Prof. Arms, of the Philadelphia School, paid a short visit to his family recently.

Geo. E. Fischer, the general agent of Miss Fuller's books, received 100 copies, October 12th, and before noon, Saturday, October 13th, over one-third of them had been mailed to subscribers from Massachusetts to Texas. The call for copies is quite brisk in this city.

Geo. W. Lamb and wife are visiting relatives at Mystic.

Frank Whipple, of the Whipple Home School, was in town looking up deaf children last September.

Miss Shirley, aged 12, a daughter of Capt. Shirley, Steamer New York of the Norwich line, is attending a private school in this city. She is a semi-mute, very intelligent and a good talker. She attended school at Hartford four years, but her parents were dissatisfied with her progress there, and have concluded to have her taught here.

Well, Mr. Editor, I've written enough for once, but if you ever step this way, why stop, and I will tell Polly—

To put the kettle on,
And we will all take T.

OLD MAID.

GREENVILLE, CONN., Oct. 1883.

There are only 262,000 Indians in the United States.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCT. 25, 1883.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 1.25. These prices are invariable. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter.

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The Gallaudet Statue.

If any one-doubted the widespread interest in the projected Gallaudet Statue, a glance at our columns would disabuse his mind of any such impression. Our College correspondent has come out strong and nobly, and said just what hundreds of others have thought concerning it. Mr. Lars M. Larson had his opinion of the project printed in last issue. He stated what he thought was just and proper, and signed his name to what he had written. He is entitled to be heard in the matter, just as much as any who may differ from him. Our views coincide with those expressed by "Harry Fielding." It is not necessary to repeat what he has said, but, in the language of a celebrated congressman, we most emphatically declare that "them's our sentiments," exactly. Unless our memory errs, the resolutions adopted at the late convention leaves no option as to the site of the statue. We think the place was stated in the resolutions to be "on the grounds of the National Deaf-Mute College." We hope that the Committee on the memorial will soon perfect arrangements for receiving subscriptions. We predict that they will come in thick and fast. We are sure that every deaf-mute will be only too eager to contribute, when the real significance of the enterprise is clearly understood. The meaning of it is that, on the centennial anniversary of the birth of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, a statue will be erected to his memory by the grateful deaf and dumb of America, and this statue will remain a substantial testimonial of his worth, as well as an evidence of the intelligent and grateful appreciation of thousands who, through him, have been emancipated from the slavery of ignorance and become self-supporting and intelligent christian men and women.

We are again obliged to leave over to next issue several interesting letters. In the present number, we have dispensed with the story that usually occupies a place in the columns of the first page. The JOURNAL has no lack of contributors, and we are happy to say that its subscribers are keeping pace with its list of correspondents. It is fitting that a paper like the JOURNAL should be well patronized, not only by those who read, but by correspondents as well. The mutes are quick to detect prejudice and partisanship, and we take our increased subscription list as an evidence of their appreciation of the fair and impartial manner in which news is printed and topics introduced and discussed. What gives weight and strength to articles printed in the JOURNAL, is the knowledge that they are truthful and correct. There are differences in opinion here and there, but that is merely the result of honest and variable judgment. It is impossible for a great paper like the JOURNAL to be free from enemies, but we are proud to say that those who exhibit feelings of enmity are laboring under a species of jealousy that has ever troubled small souls and diminutive minds. Its friends are legion, and in all sections of the country are ranked among the true benefactors and highly intelligent members of our class.

Another Iowa Fall boy is climbing up. Prof. J. A. Kennedy, who went from here to Vinton ten years ago as a teacher in the Blind Asylum, and who was promoted to a higher place in the Council Bluffs Deaf and Dumb Institute, has just left that place with his wife and babies for Jacksonville, Illinois, at a salary of \$1800 a year. He received only \$1100 at Council Bluffs, and he started in there at \$900 a year. John is called one of the most expert teachers of the Deaf and Dumb, and his wife is also a noted teacher of this class of pupils. He should have been retained at Council Bluffs.—The Iowa Falls Sentinel.

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Mr. James Lewis visited the New Jersey Institution, when on his way home from the Philadelphia Conference of Church Workers. He speaks highly of the order and neatness of the new school.

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COLUMBUS.

Trustees' Meeting.

JOTTINGS.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

It has not been an eventful week at the Institution, unless indeed it be the convening of the Board of Trustees, otherwise things have kept on in the even tenor of their way.

TRUSTEES' MEETINGS.

The trustees of the Deaf and Dumb Institution met last evening in regular monthly session, with Dr. Scott, General Jones and Dr. Finch present, Messrs. Moss and Sessions being absent. All the expenses were examined and found to be correct. Steps were taken to recognize the fire department of the Institution and secure a better system if possible. Mr. Leonce A. Odebrecht, a graduate of the Columbus High School, was elected to the vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Clara Reed. After transacting a small amount of routine business, the board adjourned.—*Journal*, October 17.

Rev. Mr. Talbot, of this school, has been away for a few days attending a meeting at Mansfield, O., upon church matters.

Miss Pratt, sister of the superintendent, is stopping at the Institution for a few days. She is en route to New Mexico, where she will teach school. She came directly from Essex, Conn., and had not seen her brother for seventeen years.

Miss Anna M. Byers, teacher, obtained leave of absence on last Thursday afternoon, and went down to Urbana, O., accompanied by her brother Will, mother and father. Dr. Byers, (Secretary of the State Charities), where they attended a wedding in the evening.

Jamaica says Mr. Raffington, of this Institution, would be a paradise of a place to settle in, but for the thieving propensities of the black race, the great majority of whom are very ignorant. Schools are evidently very much needed there.

F. C. Sessions, Esq., Trustee, and his wife have returned, reaching Columbus last week Wednesday afternoon, from a very extended trip on the eastern continent. We congratulate them upon their safe arrival. Some more from his pen will appear in the *Journal* of this city.

We have not studied German, and that is the reason why it took us some time to get right at the name of our new teacher. But it seems that the newspapers fared worse. Hear what the *Journal* says:—"The name of Mr. Leonce A. Odebrecht, who was elected to a vacancy at the Institute for Deaf and Dumb, was frightfully mangled yesterday morning, and the most unfortunate part of all, he was made to appear as a woman."

A new United States Letter box has been placed on to the lamp post at the foot of the stone stairs of the East Main wing of the Institution building. It is a great convenience to our boys.

Prof. C. N. Haskins, who returned on Monday morning from a visit to his little daughter, brought with him a good supply of chestnuts. In his distribution of some to his class, he did not forget his good neighbor, our humble correspondent, whom he overwhelmed with two very large handfuls of the fruit.

That our boys behave well, we know. But what the world think of them may be learned from the following in the *Journal* of this city: "Residents in the neighborhood of the Deaf and Dumb asylum are complaining of the conduct of boys and young men, who make a practice of breaking window-lights and doing other things disagreeable. The marauders are not from the asylum."

Now it is Captain Lew. Flen-niken, of the Fire Brigade of the Deaf and Dumb Institution.

The flower beds in front of the Institution are being depleted of their plants. You can find them in the green house.

CHARLES DAVIS AGAIN.

Charles Davis, the deaf-mute incendiary, has been released from the cell at the City Hall, at the request of his mother. He is not kept at home, however.—*Dispatch*.

Young Davis, the deaf-mute incendiary, was observed yesterday making an inspection of the stables in the rear of the Dresher block.—*Journal*.

The prohibition liquor law, though it received over three hundred thousand votes at the late election for recognition in our state constitution, has failed of adoption by several ten thousands.

One of our city papers has its baseball notice as follows:

It made the citizens of Toledo sick to see their club shut out by the Columbus nine, Tuesday. Five innings were played, and, as the Toledo were being badly worsted, not being able to hit Dundon at all, the game was called to end the misery, the score standing 4 to 0 in favor of Columbus. Considering that winter is fast approaching and the ball season is at an end, the Toledo citizen who said, "It will be a cold day before I pay to see another game," was not far wrong. He intended, however, to express his disgust at the champions' defeat, and if the *Telegram* can be believed, he was not alone.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Rice, graduates of this Institution, have lost their first born child by an overdose of medicine which the little boy got hold of

accidentally. He lived but a few hours. They have our sincere sympathy in the sudden visitation of great sorrow upon them. Only one, a girl, is left to them, who is yet in its babyhood.

J. F. Weckel, of Dayton, O., and Class of 1883, has just recovered his book and diploma which he lost in the cars last vacation. He had put them in the rack, and never thought of them again until he had got off, and the train moved on. A brakeman took care of the things until he fell in with James H. Scott, of the Fourth Grammar Class of this school, and through him the property has been returned to the rightful owner.

Mr. Keever, an Illinois graduate, employed in the Columbus brick yard with the Stabellon brothers, was in the chapel last Sunday. He says things are settling up where he works at the approach of winter. He expects to return to Illinois some time during the winter and stay until Spring, when he will engage himself again in some other business. We should be sorry to lose such an intelligent gentleman.

The mother of Lewis and Frank Flen-niken is visiting at the Institution with her sons and other friends.

The financial report of the treasurer of the Columbus club showed the management twelve hundred dollars ahead of all expenses. But in advancing money to the players re-engaged for the year of 1884, things are a short of \$300, which is to be made up by an assessment upon the stockholders.

The late New England visitors here, Messrs. Dolan and Prigge, have turned up in Cincinnati, O., where they are trying to get work.

It is said that Mr. Schory of this Institution, and Mr. Wood, of the Cincinnati deaf-mute day school, took in the White Mountains in New Hampshire, during their late vacation. Did you Mr. Schory?

They have been getting in order one of the towers at the southeast gate of this Institution. Now it is lighted evenings.

Miss Katie Miller, of Thompsonville, Ct., has been heard from again. She is at Hinsdale, Ill., visiting her uncle. She attended a deaf-mute lecture one evening, recently.

Work is very slack at the book-binding shop here. Some of the employees are laying off. Dundon, is watching his chance to slip in when the business starts up brisk again.

We have just received Miss Angie Fuller's volume of poems, "The Venture." It is a book of rare value, as well as handsome ornament for the parlor. Thank you, Miss Fuller.

Last Friday evening, the enthusiastic elements of Columbus celebrated their victory of the late State election with fireworks and a parade. A goodly number of the older pupils were excused from the study room, and allowed to go and witness the display.

After the school term had been well on for a month, the past week witnessed the arrival of a few stragglers.

Two of our boys went home last Saturday. One of them was about as good as a hearing person, while the other had to go at the call of his father.

The girl's reception room in the basement will probably be ready for a party this week.

Miss Mary C. Bogle, of Springfield, O., expects to spend the winter with her sister at Mt. Auburn, Cincinnati.

NUMBER FIFTY-EIGHT

Cincinnati Wirelets.

Last Saturday evening, at the usual hour the society held a regular meeting with a fair attendance. There was an interesting debate, and the question was, "Is novel reading beneficial to the mind?" W. J. Blunt spoke on the affirmative side, and Jos. H. Vance on the negative side. The negative side won by 10 votes to 7.

A Social party or Masquerade Ball is talked of in honor of our benefactor, Thomas H. Gallaudet's birthday, on the 10th of December, but no action was taken.

On the 10th inst., William Hoagland, the father of J. K. T. Hoagland and Mrs. A. B. Sparks, was honored with a nice supper by his own folks only, on his seventy-eighth birthday.

Jesse Hoagland is happy as a lord, because his wife and children are at home from a three-month visit in New Albany, Ind. They look very much better in health and spirits. They said they had a capital time in the country.

About the middle of last month, we were honored with a visit by Mr. L. A. Palmer, of Nashville, Tenn., who wished to see the "elephant" of Paris of America, of which he read and heard so much. He was a guest of his old schoolmate, Ardine Rembeck, at the Georgia Institution, who took his friend from the South around the city. Mr. Palmer is a student of the Kendall Green College, at Washington, D. C., and will graduate next summer.

Three mute fellows, Marshall Hin-nans, of Memphis, Tenn.; C. E. Carter and — Haskins, of Nashville, Tenn., were here in quest of employment two Saturdays ago. Since that time they have not been seen by any of us, and they are supposed to have left here for another city, where they may have better luck.

Messrs. James — Dolan and Prigge, of New England States, are here. Mr. Prigge was educated at the South Carolina Institution and Mr. Dolan attended the school at Hartford.

Mrs. Fannie Smithson and daughter are home now. The latter got very ill at Hamilton, O., on their way

homeward. All her friends are glad to see her back among them, and she was not drowsed. Some almost fancied they saw her ghost, but readily dispelled the fancy by touching her hand.

Miss Mary Nimsgerm is with her mother on Elder Street now. Her sister-in-law, with two bright boys, came up and took in the Exposition and after a week of stay returned home to Tell City, Ind., Thursday, a week ago.

The aged mother of Mrs. Martin Turner died on the last day of August, bequeathing her daughter some property on which Mrs. Turner expects to realize some fortune.

Not long ago, two little deaf-mute children, Frank Ellenhorst, six years old, and Clara Ellenhorst, nine years, were run over by a grocery delivery wagon driven recklessly—as they were crossing the street hand in hand on their way to school on Ninth street. One of the wheels passed over the forehead of little Frank, who was carried home by a stranger and pronounced seriously but not fatally hurt by the attending physician. His sister almost miraculously escaped unhurt.

On Saturday, September 23d, J. K. T. Hoagland and your representative took the advantage of an excursion over the track to Lexington, where they met Capt. Robert King and Mr. John Garth, who very kindly treated them as friends. Jesse was raised in the city, and recollected some familiar spots which he left about fifteen years ago. He declared the blue grass city was changed and improved—very much. Half of the population are negroes.

Upon their arrival from the National Deaf-Mute Convention in New York, the delegates, Hoagland and Barriek, gave an account of their trip and expenses, which were keenly appreciated by the members. They enjoyed the trip to New York hugely. Nearly every mute in town and immediate neighboring cities was in the Exposition Building, and saw the wonders inside and came out well satisfied. The '83 Exposition was much better than last year.

Young Lieb, of Columbus, was seen in the Exposition, where he enjoyed himself immensely.

Mr. Oliver Anderson, who spent his school days at Danville, Ky., moved to Newport, Ky., with his wife from Evansville, Ind. Strange enough he has been there over two months and did not call on any of his old friends—kept himself buried in that village.

Peter Young, formerly an inmate of the Kentucky Institution, came here on a flying visit from Louisville, Ky. He called on his old friends, Hoagland folks, and gave everything away. He has improved some in his appearance and intellect. It was the first time in his life that he ever got himself out of his city.

Last month Mrs. A. Williams and her daughter Gertrude were up here as the guests of her sister, Miss Maggie Morin. They had the fever—the desire of seeing the world-famed Exposition. After having satisfied themselves, they took the boat for home, Flaggsville, Ky.

We were surprised as well as delighted to see our handsome Harry Bards back from his prolonged visit out West. He said he enjoyed his visit so well that he will go back west next spring to start a shoe store for himself, and he declares that the west is the best place to start some business, provided that a capital is at hand. He told wonderful stories about cowboys, Indians, etc., which read very much like dime novels.

When he left here last July he weighed only 132 pounds, and he weighs 152 pounds now—20 pounds gained.

Ben Oppenheimer pounced upon us while discussing at the meeting last Saturday evening. He returned a day or two on the Ohio River, on the dark and bloody ground, where he is doing finely in his photographing business.

No more till the bulletin is filled up.

DURANDAL.

Massachusetts Notes.

Mr. Wm. H. Green, of Worcester, will vote for Hon. Geo. D. Robinson for Governor, Nov. 6th, and he thinks every mute in Massachusetts, ought to vote for Hon. Geo. D. Robinson, to defeat Ben Butler.

Mr. Wm. H. Green's mother, aged seventy-seven years, went to Somerville, Mass., two weeks ago, to stay with her daughter Hattie during the winter.

Mrs. George F. Cutter spent a day with Mrs. W. H. Green last week, and enjoyed her visit very much.

Mr. and Mrs. John Trask, Jr., of Auburn, Mass., spent a day with Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Knight, in Greendale, several weeks ago, and they enjoyed their visit very much.

Miss Ida Bassett has returned home from two months' visiting in Vermont. Mrs. V. B. Wright, of Nashua, N. H., is in Worcester visiting her friends, and expects to go home this week.

Wm. H. Green recommends L. M. Larson's opinion in the last *JOURNAL*, that the late Thomas H. Gallaudet's statue be placed on the front of Hartford Asylum, instead of in Washington, D. C.

Notice.

The deaf-mutes of Newark and vicinity, are invited to attend service in Trinity Church, on Sunday, Oct. 28th, at 3 p.m.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

LAWN TENNIS.

The Literary Society.

THE GALLAUDET MEMORIAL.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Rain has again nipped the projected Tennis tournament in the bud, and this time the disappointment was felt all the more keenly, for the fair weather during the week had been favorable for practice and the Kendall men were in most excellent trim. The Vespers have already tasted the sweets of the sport, had also been looking forward to the event with redoubled interest, and the hence the imprecations launched at the devoted head of "Old Probs" were heavy enough to sink a navy. As it is, the tournament had again to be postponed, and we fear it will meet with the same fate as the proposed tournament of last year—that is, it may not come off at all.

The Tennis outfit for the students' club arrived on Wednesday, and the Vespers are consequently in high feather. Two courts were forthwith marked out, and these have been in constant use every leisure hour during the day. Tennis is just the game for those students who, more sedentary in their habits, have abstained from the more exacting and boisterous sports of football and base ball. It is none the less healthy and bracing, however, and the outlook is that it will prove as lasting and popular a feature of old Kendall's Athletic element, as its two congeners. The football men have also been giving assiduous attention to their "egg" during the week, and the position which each man will occupy in the team will soon be determined. A new Rugby regulation ball is to be purchased, and new goal posts will also be set up.

The "Lit" held its first literary meeting for the year in the Lyceum on Tuesday evening, before a full and appreciative audience.

The programme was of unusual interest, and opened with an essay on "Habit," by Mr. Kerney, who illustrated his remarks with many interesting facts and anecdotes. The debate which followed turned on the subject: "Resolved, That the career of John Brown did not justify his execution." Messrs. Cloud, '86, and Boland, '88, supported the Affirmative, while Messrs. Hanson, '86, and Harrah, '88, argued in behalf of the Negative. The discussion was of an animated and interesting character, and threw much light upon this important epoch of our national history, concerning which most of the students were but imperfectly informed. The decision of the society gave the victory to the Negative side. Following the debate came a comic dialogue entitled "Quackery," between Messrs. Cleary, '87, and Comstock, '87, and last, closing the exercises, a graceful and impressive declamation of the *The Glacier*, by Mr. Hasenstab, '85.

Mr. A. F. Osgood visited friends in Norfolk during the week, returning to the Green yesterday. He will leave for his New England home to-day. He expresses himself as highly delighted with his stay here, and we have found him a most agreeable companion.

Several of the students obtained a glimpse of Lord Coleridge the other day, and are quite impressed with the appearance of the distinguished jurist.

Scene in the College dining room: Junior, (wishing to parade his French) to Senior, who, having just come in from a game at tennis, expresses a lively sense of hunger: "Vous voyez un porc," (you are looking like a hog). Senior, staring at him with a broad smile, "Oui, vraiment, c'est que je pense," (yes, certainly, that is just what I think). Tableau.

Prof. Fay's sermon yesterday was of absorbing interest. It was a discourse on the practical duties of life.

If Barnum's woolly horse had suddenly appeared in our midst and begun to prance about, it could not have astounded us more than Lars Moore Larson's extraordinary effusion concerning the proposed Gallaudet Memorial.

We will not say anything as to his (Lars Moore Larson's) presuming to dictate to the National Convention—supposed to have composed of the *creme de la creme* of deaf-mute intelligence—the line of conduct it ought to have pursued. But, not only are the objections raised against placing the Memorial in the College grounds puerile and unnecessary, and such as no man in the exercise of his sound senses would have made, but they contain some sweeping assertions in regard to the College which need correction. The fact seems to be that Lars Moore Larson is laboring under the delusion that the project is to honor the College, and not the great and good man to whose memory the statue is to be raised—that he is apprehensive that the College will receive too much disfiguration at the hands of the deaf, and to prevent such a result he makes the preposterous charge that deaf-mutes who have never been here, have never in any way been benefitted by the College. True, though he may not have received any direct benefit from the College, we can assert that there is not a single intelligent deaf-mute in the land who has not been indirectly

benefitted by the College, whose self-respect, whose self-esteem, whose aspirations have not been unconsciously elevated by the knowledge that there is an institution, a College, which is able to place him on a par with the best of his hearing brethren.

Moreover, Lars Moore Larson, forgets the influence exerted by the College through its students, both past and present, upon the other deaf-mutes with whom they associated, and in whom they arouse a more animated spirit, and whom they help to keep abreast with the times. Have we not read a week or so ago, how Lars Moore Larson did this and that commendable thing for the benefit of the mutes of Chicago, how this and that sociable took place in Lars Moore Larson's "parlor-rooms," how Lars Moore Larson started this, and that project, how Lars Moore Larson was elected to this and that honorable office in this and that deaf-mute society, how, in short, Lars Moore Larson has a controlling influence—let us hope for good—among the Chicago deaf-mutes? And will Lars Moore Larson deny that the education he received here fitted him for that position in Chicago mute society? We will not say any thing of those graduates and students of the college who, with less ostentation, but with more real beneficent results, labor and have labored for their fellow mutes—of Bird and Carroll, of Patterson, McGregor, Freeman and George. The assertion, therefore, that those who have never been here have never received any benefit from the college is so extravagant that it can only provoke a smile.

We would also question the assertion that Father Gallaudet never had anything to do with the college. It is true that he never saw it, that perhaps he never thought of it, but still it must be regarded as the noblest fruit, the crowning result of his labors. Though it matured after his death, he nevertheless planted and nourished the seed and all but lived to see the last fruit it brought forth.

To Lars Moore Larson's argument that Hartford, is the Mecca of deaf-mute America, we may reply that the college, rather than Hartford, is the real centre to which deaf-mutes from all parts of the country resort, and in this sense at least, that the college is the Mecca—the rendezvous—of our deaf-mute world. It is hither that every year intelligent mutes from all parts of the country come in pilgrimage ready and willing to receive the light of learning at the shrine of old Kendall, and it was hither that some seven or eight years ago Lars Moore Larson, then a raw western youth, came to receive the polish and training that have made him what he is.

And is not the College now in every one's mouth? Is it not the most national of the schools for the deaf in the whole country? Is not nearly every deaf-mute institution in the land, including Hartford, represented in the halls of old Kendall? If, then, the erection of the statue is to be a National undertaking, it is fitting that it should be placed on the grounds of the only national school we possess.

There are still other things that come into consideration which Lars Moore Larson either can not or will not see. In the first place, the monument at Hartford is as neat and beautiful as artistic skill could make it, and as durable as marble and granite could well be. It is the gift of the deaf of the United States to Hartford, and yet Lars Moore Larson has the effrontery to propose that it be done away with and replaced by another. The monument cost twice as much as the Garfield Memorial, and those to whom its erection was a labor of love will not thank Lars Moore Larson for his contemptuous allusion to their work.

Moreover the "fine, life-sized busts" of the French pioneer, whom Lars M. Larson alludes to, are simply plaster casts. The picture of Clerc is a crayon sketch by Carlin, and was presented to the College by young Mr. Clerc. (Here we might naturally ask why Mr. Clerc did not present the portrait to Hartford). The portrait of Father Gallaudet was purchased by the college corporation, and so it remains that the only memorial presented by the "dunned" deaf-mute world to the College is the Garfield bust.

The allusion to the honored friends of the deaf, "to the Stones, Peets, etc.," is indelicate, and we will say no more about it, nor about the "social and moral pecuniary interest" of monuments.

We have said our say. We argue from the stand-point, not because we are a student of the college, but because we are convinced that Kendall Green is eminently the place where to put the centennial monument of the great benefactor of our class in America.

HARRY FIELDING.

KENDALL GREEN, Oct. 22, '83.

A Deaf-Mute Wedding.

STAMFORD, Oct. 16.—There was a wedding in St. Andrew's Episcopal Church here to-day which possessed peculiar interest, because both bride and bridegroom were deaf-mutes. Mr. Aaron Witmeyer, of Lancaster, Pa., was the groom, and Miss Elias N. Lockwood, of Stamford, a graduate of the Hartford Deaf and Dumb Institute, was the bride. The marriage service was read by the Rev. F. W. Brathwaite, rector of St. Andrew's and was interpreted to the couple by the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, rector of St. Ann's Church, New York City. The bride received numerous presents. The couple will reside in Lancaster.

Mr. Jonathan P. Marsh, of Thomaston, Conn., the founder of the first deaf-mute religious society in the United States, which was started in Boston, officiated there last Sunday.

The Silent Convention.

Deaf-Mutes at St. Stephen's Church

Clergymen Who Cannot Talk.

Phila. Times, Oct. 16.

The most orderly convention that ever assembled in Philadelphia concluded its sessions yesterday in St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church. For three days a peculiar and interesting assemblage, including many of the foremost church workers among the deaf and dumb of America, has met and deliberated in perfect silence. Last Sunday evening the transept of St. Luke's Church was occupied by seventy deaf-mutes, who were unable to enjoy the missionary meeting as well as their more fortunate brethren. As Dr. Greer and Archdeacon Kirkby addressed the vast congregation, the Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, manager of the deaf-mute missions of New York and New England, stood within the transept and interpreted the entire service in the sign language without disturbing the hundreds of auditors who could listen with their ears. The interpretation by hand was very rapid.

As the convention reassembled yesterday the scene was a novel one. The pews of St. Stephen's Mission were filled with delegates, many of them ladies. Nearly all were busily engaged in sprightly conversation, yet the perfect silence was unbroken. Members were introduced to each other by a wave of the hand, their names were communicated by a quick, springy movement of the fingers and they exchanged the customary courtesies in eloquent pantomime. The occasional shuffling of a foot or closing of a door caused no disturbance and the entrance of a belated member was followed by no whispered comments and inquisitive backward glances, for his presence was unknown until detected by the watchful eyes, that do double duty for the brain. At half-past 10 Dr. Francis Clerc, rector of St. Paul's Church, Philadelphia, Pa., quietly motioned the conference to order. Instantly a hundred talking hands ceased their conversation and the order was as perfect as the silence. Then the Rev. Austin W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, led in an abbreviated form of morning prayer, while the congregation knelt and joined in the inaudible but devout responses.

A DEAF AND DUMB PREACHER.

The morning session was devoted almost entirely to the reading—or, rather, to the gesticulated delivery—of a paper on "The Preaching Adapted to Deaf-Mutes," by Rev. Henry W. Syle, missionary of the Pennsylvania Diocesan Commissions and assistant rector of St. Stephen's. Though entirely deaf and dumb, Dr. Syle is a gentleman of scholarly attainments and affable manner. Acting as the secretary of the convention, his keen eye observes every motion of the sign language, and the exact ideas of the speakers are translated into words and written down by his practiced hand with a rapidity almost equivalent to stenography. Dr. Syle's essay gave a vivid presentation of the great difficulties attending the proper education of deaf-mutes and embodied valuable suggestions to preachers relative to the necessity of clearness and simplicity both in thought and diction. While Dr. Syle talked in signs, Dr. Gallaudet translated the address audibly for the benefit of some of the listeners whose hearing is unimpaired.

The paper was followed by an animated discussion, but no disorder attended the debate. The gavel lay upon the chairman's desk, but there was no occasion for its noisy arbitrament. The proceedings were marred by no disorderly calls for "the previous question," and if a member rose to a point of order, the speaker quietly rested his eloquent fingers until the Chair had settled the point by an expressive turn of the wrist or a significant nod of the head. The most demonstrative applause that ever greeted the remarks of the silent orators was that of sympathetic smiles or vigorous gestures of assent. The debate called out some interesting personal reminiscences. The venerable Dr. Job Turner, of Staunton, Virginia, told how he had been "a hard-shell Baptist" until five years ago. He was then converted to the Episcopalian faith by a careful reading of their Prayer-book, which he found so simple as to be especially adapted to the needs of the deaf and dumb. Dr. Gallaudet was formerly a Congregationalist, and Dr. Clerc was brought up by his father as a strict French Romanist. Both have espoused the doctrines of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and are working to alleviate the condition of their deaf brethren.

CLASS MANAGEMENT.

The conference reassembled at 3 o'clock p.m. and discussed various methods of class management, plans of religious instruction and the use of Bible lessons, leaflets and books. Upon Mr. Syle's motion, a committee of five was appointed to consider and report to the next conference plans for the modification of the Church services, in order to render them better adapted to missionary work among the deaf.

Mr. Syle explained that difficulty is often experienced by deaf-mutes in using the established books of the Church, as the great variety of alternate ecclesiastical forms and the necessity of turning from one place to another is apt to confuse them. The

committee will gather suggestions from all who are working among the deaf as to the best arrangement of services and Scriptural selections. The conference also decided to publish a monthly journal, entitled *Church Tidings for the Deaf and Their Friends*. The new paper will give information of mission work throughout the country, and will furnish religious reading suited to the deaf and dumb. At half-past 5 o'clock the convention closed with the service of evening prayer, after accepting the invitation of Rev. Dr. Mann, of Cleveland, to hold the next biennial conference in that city, in 1885.

At eight o'clock last evening, the All-Souls' Guild of the Philadelphia Church for the Deaf tendered a social reception to the visiting clergy and delegates. The greatest good humor prevailed, and there was a very good time in a very quiet way. The delegates collected in groups, and at times some amusing incident, told in signs, caused them to fairly shake with in-tellectual merriment, none the less genuine for the fact that no audible laugh escaped their mute lips.

Jacksonville Jots.

A birthday surprise party was tendered Miss Hiatt, one of the teachers in our Institution, on the 13th inst. As we were not invited, our account of the party must be thus brief.

Mr. Thomas Rogers will succeed Mr. Campbell as instructor of penmanship and assistant teacher in the art department. He is here, and will at once enter upon the discharge of his duties.

Miss Minnie Wait, the youngest daughter of the late Prof. Selah Wait, is taking a long sojourn with her oldest sister, Mrs. Emma Milligan, at Cheney, Nebraska. We always called her "Sweetsee, Weetsee, Popsy Wopsy." We miss her very much.

Our last letter made its journey from Jacksonville to the *JOURNAL* office and back, a distance of 2,000 miles, in six and one-half days.

The teachers held their October meeting at Miss Josie Milligan's residence on the 19th inst. The importance of teaching pupils to habitually use a good, plain, legible handwriting, and the accomplishments of other schools, were among the subjects discussed. A new schedule of studies to be pursued by the different classes was submitted.

One of our boys unfortunately got his arm caught between the iron cylinders of the steam cracker roller of our bakery. His arm was terribly crushed before the machine was stopped. At last accounts he was doing reasonably well.

John Stout, Adolph and Philip Jacoby, and Frank Worthen, equipped themselves with shotguns and ammunition, and went away out in the country to have a big shoot.

The new electric lights are just the thing for our pupils. It gives them several hours extra of daylight. Joshua need not have commanded the sun to stand still if these lights had been in vogue then. Studying by gaslight has worked considerable damage to the pupils' eyes in the past. Every institution should be provided with electric light. The eyes of the deaf stand in special need of the best light attainable. They are always at work doing the double duty of seeing and hearing.

When not absent, Dr. Gillett conducts chapel service on school days. The service begins at 8 a.m., and usually lasts fifteen minutes. In the absence of Dr. Gillett, the service is conducted by five teachers in rotation, each having a fixed day. They rotate in the following order: Mr. M. L. Brook, Miss Annie Morse, Mr. John H. Woods, Mr. J. A. Kennedy and Rev. Frank Read.

Last Thursday, Mr. Kennedy took his turn for the first time. He tried to impress the pupils with the idea that it was all very well to be zealous in the pursuit of worldly knowledge, but it was of far greater importance to "grow in the grace of God and in the knowledge of Christ." He has our sign-language at his fingers end.

Mr. Patrick Divine, the foreman of our shoe-shop, has been a horny handed son of toil all last summer. He owns a farm near Ord, Neb., and has been looking after the crops. He is a semi-mute, and a right jolly fellow to all he gets hold of in his crusher.

The leaves are falling. We would like to put this in poetry, but we cannot.

A pupil seeing a man with a "billiard ball head" put it on record in the following language: "I saw a man with a bald hair." D. W. G. Oct. 20, '83.

California Items.

A most enjoyable birthday surprise party was tendered to Mrs. A. L. Williams, of San Francisco, on September 26th, by her numerous mute friends. The company met at the house of Mrs. Crandall, at West Oakland. All the members of San Francisco and Oakland and other points were present. All present enjoyed much amusement.

Mrs. — Adams, a mute lady of Baltimore, Maryland, is on a long visit to her nephew in San Francisco, Cal. She appears to enjoy herself pretty well.

Mrs. Watson and son, of Rochester, N. Y., who came from the East, to pay her sister, Mrs. W. S. Smith, of Oregon, a visit, stayed there two years, and are now residing in Berkeley, Cal. The son is now at school in the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Berkeley.

Mr. J. A. Bassett, of Santa Rosa, left for Tennessee October 9th, 1883, with wife and five children. They go to visit Mrs. Bassett's father.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 10.

LIZZIE.

FANWOOD.

A Tilt Here and There.

CULLINGS FROM THE HOME CIRCLE.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

It is always pleasant to have visitors call at the Institution. We like to show them the high degree of perfection attained in deaf-mute education. If the visitor be intelligent, and displays an interest in what he or she sees, the encouragement thus given to pupil and teacher is great, and incites to still further effort. Such a class of callers were entertained here on Thursday of last week. Elder Vallentine, of Rochester, N. Y., a cousin of Superintendent Carson, and who was attending the Presbyterian Synod in this city, was highly delighted with what he witnessed, both in the classroom and industrial department. Mrs. Wm. Sweet and daughter, matron and teacher respectively, at the Beverly, Mass., Industrial School, made their first call, and were loud in their expressions of praise at the manner in which every thing was conducted. Mrs. Sweet was a school mate of Miss Prudence Lewis, assistant matron, and their meeting after many years was a very affectionate one. Last, but not least, Mrs. Barnard, daughter, step-daughter and a friend, all except the latter from Boston, made a tour of the School, and upon taking their leave acknowledged themselves well repaid for their trouble.

It goes against the grain to peek at an old man like Edmund Booth, of Iowa. Old age is entitled to respect and veneration, but when one of this class undertakes to set a bad example to the rising generation, we think it the duty of every intelligent man to see that the wrong impressions he may circulate be rectified, and the perpetrator censured. We hope brother Edmund will furnish no more cause for people to complain of his absurd as well as untruthful utterances, and that he will yet obliterate the slur which at present tarnishes his good name.

It is now time for Robert Patterson, of Ohio, to commence saving his stamps in order to purchase Christmas gifts for the little ones when the proper time arrives. We took to heart his remarks concerning this subject at the late National Convention, and proceeded to be stingy immediately after its adjournment. By the time the holiday season arrives, we hope to possess enough ready cash to go it blind and tickle ourself with a five-cent cigar.

The Alaska Base Ball club has gone where "the old Darkies go." For eight years it flourished and was prosperous in the extreme, but a week or so ago it was decided to disband, and the Fanwood Club arose from its ashes. On Tuesday evening of last week, the old members remaining here—Messrs. Durian, Fosmire and Sullivan—together with Supervisor Stowell, who was a member of the Executive Committee, held a meeting in order to decide as to the disposal of the cash and outfit of the Club remaining on hand. It was decided to divide the money equally among the members, and present the bats, balls, etc., which were estimated to be worth about \$8, to the Fanwoods. The Directors—Messrs. Stowell, Crittenden and Howell—have also performed their duties in a creditable manner, and frequently contributed to the funds of the Club. They therefore received a vote of thanks in token of appreciation of their aid and encouragement. Alaska's gift to the Fanwoods is a generous one, and no doubt greatly appreciated.

It is to be deplored that the locomotive kills so many male deaf-mutes. If it would kindly knock a few females into kingdom come it would be a positive relief.

We hope New Yorkers will turn out in large numbers and visit the Philadelphia Levee. Many of the Philadelphia boys always take in our entertainments, and the compliment should be returned. We hope to be on the same train with at least fifty Gothamites en route for the Quaker City, on the evening of December 26th.

The portly form and cheery smile of Alderman Russell brought sunshine into the printing office on Thursday of last week.

Theodore Lounsbury resembled a one-eyed crocodile last week. He came into loving collision with the stairs leading to the High Class dormitory, and cut a deep gash over his eye.

John Blackstock, formerly connected with the Institution in the capacity of supervisor, and who married a seamstress named Tracy, has taken up his residence in the village.

Mr. John H. Clearwater, foreman of the cabinet shop, had the misfortune to severely cut one of his hands recently.

Rev. Dr. Charles A. Stoddard, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors, has returned from Europe. On Friday last, in company with Miss Guion and Mrs. Taylor, of England, he visited the Institution.

Alex L. Pach's uncle has sent him to the morasses of Massachusetts. Very wise uncle.

Miss Prudence Lewis mysteriously disappeared Monday last. In the greatest anxiety we investigated the matter, and after diligent inquiry coupled with no little detective ability (if we do say it), traced her to the residence of Mrs. Sip, in New Jersey. We breathed a sigh of relief upon her safe return.

F. M. Senior, Esq., electrified the printing office with a story on Tuesday last.

James Nash, a Fanwood graduate, and now of Reigelsville, Pa., is the proud owner of ten hens and two pigs. Not long ago, one of the porkers was seized with a spirit of contrariness, and led James a chase of two miles or so. James was exceedingly wroth, and led the pig home by the ear, every now and then playing a tattoo and the Star Spangled Banner on its ribs with his fists to relieve the tedium of the journey.

A Mr. Hathaway called on Miss Lizzie Mitchell on Sunday. He "hath a way" of making himself agreeable.

Charles Bennett, a former supervisor, spent the greater part of Friday last within the shadow of the Institution walls. He has been ill for about a month.

Edward Clearwater, of the cabinet shop, and A. L. Thomas, were at the Newburgh Centennial on Thursday of last week. The latter proceeded to his home in Catskill, N. Y., where he will remain a few days.

We wandered up into the High Class boys' apartments after supper Saturday evening last. The dumb bells were lying idle on the floor. The rowing apparatus leaned up against the wall in a dazed sort of way, and viewed with astonishment the busy scene. All was hurry and confusion, excitement and old clothes. One gallant youth was making the brush fly and his boots assume a bright and glossy appearance; a tall, lank specimen of boyhood was posing gracefully before a mirror, carefully parting a shock of tow in the middle; one short, stumpy, figure was industriously shining up a brass watch chain with a piece of ancient buckskin; in brief, every body was frantically endeavoring to make himself as attractive as possible. In the Jam Club's apartments, the excitement was more intense. The air was filled with flying shoestrings and taffy. Maledictions deep and jam issued from the talking crevices of those blessed with the gift of gab. Why? Because an impromptu social reunion was announced for that evening instead of the regular stereopticon lecture. At the reunion, the fun was neither fast nor furious—the tramping brigade was in clover.

Misses Decker and Hawkins, President and Vice-President of the Jam Club, spent Sunday with friends in the city and Brooklyn.

A foot ball club was organized last week. Anthony Capelli kicks as President; Geo. Porter, as Secretary and Treasurer; and T. F. Fox, as captain of the first eleven.

Messrs. E. H. Currier and C. Q. Mann have been appointed to succeed Messrs. R. B. Lloyd and E. E. Smith as managers of the Peet Bust Fund.

Dr. Peet has taken apartments on Madison Avenue, in the city.

CHIEF.

Notable Wedding in Baltimore.

The marriage of Mr. Isaac Kaufmann and Miss Jennie R. Prines took place at the residence of the bride, No. 10 North Central Avenue, last Sunday evening, at 8 o'clock. The bride wore a nice brown satin dress, and the groom was in full evening suit. The couple received many useful and valuable presents from friends and relatives. They engaged in many nice games till 10 P.M., when an elegant supper was served to the mutes. There were no bridal tour, they preferring to enter into housekeeping soon. Miss Prines is a graduate of Columbia and Frederick Schools. She is an accomplished lady, and is well-known in the middle section of this city. The groom was formerly a student of the National Deaf-Mute College, and is favorably known to the mutes in Iowa, New York, Chicago and Washington. He is a first class cigarmaker by trade. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Amos, nee Miss Hoadly, Mr. and Mrs. Nicol, Misses Bruck, Wickes, Gmley Arnold Fisher, Pritchard, Mrs. Uner and daughter, Messrs. McElroy, Stewart, Branflick, Ramsay, Mooney, Driscoll, Knoechel, Perego, Underwood, and many others too numerous to mention.

CHIEF.

The engagement of Mr. Charles Stewart and Miss Winer, of this city, has been announced. The marriage will take place on the 7th of November, at 8 P.M.

Col. Wm. McElroy, a former student of Columbia and Washington Schools, will go to Philadelphia to attend the levee during the Christmas Holidays, and will remain there for two or three days. He says he will expect to have a "Jumbo" time.

Mr. Osagood, of Boston, remains in Baltimore, visiting his friends.

Adolph Knoechel is going to leave his home for Philadelphia, and will be there for a month. He wants to obtain employment. We wish him success.

R. E. Underwood, a graduate of Frederick School, holds his post in the Presbyterian Observer, a leading Baltimore journal.

Mr. Wells went to Philadelphia, on important business last Friday noon.

Yours Truly,

A YOUNG REPUBLICAN.

BALTIMORE, 10-14-83.

THE HAWKEYE STATE.

The Second Biennial Convention of Iowa's Deaf.

CONVENTION COMMENTS.

Miscellaneous Items.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Oct. 15.—The Second Biennial Convention of our Association will take place in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, in September, 1884, and the direct dates cannot be given until this winter, when we shall be able to depend upon the "new almanac," and also the results of the meeting of the State Agricultural Society, as to where they shall locate their next State Fair, inasmuch as Cedar Rapids is fully determined to secure the State Fair. The coming Convention will be an assured success, on account of the spirit and strength of its members, and also the welcome of visitors. A programme has already been prepared, more interesting and important than ever before—and will be commenced with religious services in a church on Sunday, to be closed with an all-night levee and dance, on Tuesday night.

The attendance can safely be put down at one hundred and fifty, besides a number of visitors from different States. The Levee Committee consists of Prof. Holloway, Russell Smith, and Wm. Ritchie, and these gentlemen have each a host of friends and acquaintances. The writer is happy to say that the editor-in-chief of the Cedar Rapids Republican, was his old fellow-townsmen when they lived in Watkins, New York, and as it is, the Convention will no doubt be an assured success. The fact that Eastern Iowa has many more deaf-mutes than any other part of this State, hence railroad facilities will be very easy. The programme as already prepared and blanks to be filled by the Board of Directors, is as follows:

SUNDAY SERVICES.

Services will be either united in a church, or if many ministers should be present, will be separated in the various churches in the morning, afternoon and evening.

MONDAY MORNING AT HALF PAST EIGHT O'CLOCK.
Prayer; Mayor's Address of Welcome; President's Address; A debate; and the Constitution and By Laws Revised.

MONDAY AFTERNOON AT TWO O'CLOCK.
Orator of the Day, Mr. Middleton; Debate; Unfinished Business; Remarks by members and visitors.

MONDAY EVENING AT HALF PAST SEVEN O'CLOCK.
Lecture by Russell Smith.

TUESDAY MORNING.

Secretary's Address; Resolutions and Finished Business; Election of Officers; Treasurer's Report; Debate.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

Poet of the Day, to be filled by ———; Essay by Russell Smith; Remarks by members or visitors; Prizes awarded, etc.; Adjournment.

TUESDAY EVENING.

At eight o'clock will be commenced with an all-night levee; refreshments served, and in the mean time an exhibition of art and novelty made by deaf-mutes will be opened, and premiums given to the first.

VIEWS ON THE LATE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

The late great Convention in New York City came and passed, and was more of a success than at first was supposed. The papers read by Messrs. Rider, Elwell, White, Fox and others, were very intelligible, and of honest conviction, and reflected great credit on these gentlemen in being self-thinkers and self-writers; as was acknowledged by the Eastern press. Now the influence and respectability of those gentlemen and others is very valuable, and must be sought as an example by the young, because their co-workings will tend to aid us and all in the work of building enterprises among the deaf-mutes in general—such as schools, offices, cheerful homes and farms, newspapers and religion. The results of the election of officers are very satisfactory.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Choe Childs, of Grinnell, Iowa is now in town, visiting with her sister. She gave us some incidents of the Grinnell cyclone last year, as she was very near it at that time, and the cyclone destroyed \$500,000 worth of property, and resulted in great loss of life in five minutes.

A. C. Hargrave, of East Boston, Mass., was a visitor here during the State fair week. He is quite a gentleman, and enjoyed himself very much. I had a letter from him last week, and he said he would return home November 1st, and on his return he will visit Washington and other large cities, until he shall reach Boston.

Wm. G. Ritchie, of Council Bluffs, is somewhat disappointed over the election returns of this state, but was in joy over the glory in Ohio, and even the largely reduced Republican majority of Iowa, hence thinks the Democratic chances for 1884 are good. He has been in Dakota recently on business.

Prof. Dold, of the Dakota School, of which Prof. J. A. Simpson, of the High Class of '74, at "Old Fanwood," is principal, was in town, accompanied by Farner McCusker, of Sheldon, Iowa, recently.

Prof. Southwick, of Council Bluffs, was in the city during the fair week, and made a very pleasant visit. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Harvey.

Mr. J. C. Hammer, President of the Hawkeye State Association of Deaf-Mutes, was in town to finish the business before the meeting of the execu-

tive committee, of which the minutes have above been recorded. He says his farm has been a success this year, and has but little to do this winter.

W. A. Nelson, of Iowa City, the young "senator," as he called himself, is going over to Dakota this month to look after his homestead of 160 acres, and he is able to manage that big farm, but Iowa cannot afford to lose him. He is a valuable speaker on the floor during the conventions.

Joseph H. Mosnat, the "Pope" of an unknown region, has left his stick and rule for good, and entered into the poultry business.

RUSSELL SMITH.

Troy and Albany.

The Troy deaf-mutes have a literary society. Its meetings are held every Saturday evening in the ladies' sewing room of St. Paul's Church.

Mr. W. T. Collins is President, C. A. Smith, Vice-President, and Samuel H. Kee, Secretary.

Miss Annie Gould, who was elected to the office of secretary, resigned the position lately. She is now visiting relatives in Plainfield, N. J.

The Troy Literary Society has about twelve members. Besides those above mentioned, are Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Burt, Messrs. Ritter, Brown, Getting, and others.

Dr. Gallaudet being unable to lecture on Saturday, October 20th, Mr. E. A. Hodgson favored the society with a short account of his recent trip to Europe.

ALBANY NOTES.

About thirty deaf-mutes reside in our State Capital—Albany.

Most of them are prosperous, steady and industrious.

Several are in the employ of Weed, Parsons & Co.

Mr. John T. Southwick has been in the employ of the above firm for many years. He is considered an expert bookbinder.

Dennis Mahoney has also worked for a long time in the bookbinder. He has charge of two steam paper cutters.

Misses Mary Overton, Arabella De-

willegier and Maggie Houghtaling are employed as stitchers and folders.

Myron R. Palmer is setting double-leads with Van Benthuysen & Co. He makes good wages and has steady employment.

Dr. Gallaudet held services twice on Sunday last, in St. Paul's Church.

He had about forty deaf-mute attendants at the afternoon service.

Among them we noticed Mr. and Mrs. McLaughlin, Miss Jane Ann Romney, Messrs. John T. Southwick, C. A. Smith, Myron R. Palmer, S. H. Kee, Harrison Burt, Geo. Schutt, James Witbeck, Miss Almira Warren, Mrs. Susan Lyon, Miss Mary Overton and Miss Bella DeWillegar.

After the service was concluded, the young ladies and gentlemen paired and strolled off in the vicinity of Washington Park.

There is talk of opening a literary and debating society in Albany. We hope the efforts in this direction will prove successful. There are plenty of intelligent mutes to make such an organization both profitable and interesting.

M. R. P.

"One Who Was There."

That was a remarkable letter of Mr. Edmund Booth's in reference to the second National Convention in general and the deaf-mute community of New York in particular. The vengeful spirit in which he let loose the vials of his wrath upon the innocent deaf-mutes of the Empire State, is alike unworthy of the man and his high standing in our class. He must have written from a wrong impression of the proceedings of the convention. I can say this in favor of the New York mutes, that they are as intelligent and sensible a body of people as can be found anywhere upon the face of the earth. A larger proportion of them are better able to handle questions of a parliamentary nature than can be found anywhere else, and they are up to the questions of the day, and well informed upon current topics. This I know from personal acquaintance with them. Notwithstanding the fact that a bitter personal feeling had been excited among them by Mr. Booth's unwise appointment of the local committee—a feeling strong enough to have incited disorder and confusion—the proceedings were marked throughout by quiet and decorum, and the obnoxious party was allowed fair play. Local issues were quietly ignored at the business meetings of the convention, Mr. Booth to the contrary notwithstanding. The officers and most respectable members (though, according to Mr. Booth's novel definition they cannot be called gentlemen), did all in their power to preserve order and impartiality. There never was an instance where the weak, despicable minority was treated with so much fairness and justice. The fact that the powerful majority did not abuse their advantage as they easily might have done, refutes Mr. Booth's assertion that the members were mere incapables, or rather imbeciles. The complimentary notices of the press were in themselves a testimony to the good sense and moderation of the members.

Mr. Booth must abate somewhat of his high panegyric upon the New England Gallaudet Association, whose conventions lately have been scenes of bitter personal attacks, such as would never have been tolerated at the New York convention. The Boston Journal referred to the convention of 1880 in Boston, as noisy or stormy. So much for Mr. Booth's attacks upon the gentlemen.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

THE GALLAUDET CLUB.

President Rowland B. Lloyd Resigns, and His Successor is Elected.

THE CLUB'S PROSPERITY.

(By our Special Correspondent.)

Broadway, the principal thoroughfare of the metropolis, was thronged with pedestrians Wednesday evening last. People of all nationalities, creeds and temperaments, surged here and there and jostled each other good humoredly, for all appeared to be upon pleasure bent. The various theatres with their dazzling illuminations attracted thousands of eager votaries. All the principal club houses were thronged with well dressed men, and amusement appeared to rule the hour.

In an elegant, well appointed and tastefully furnished apartment on Tenth Street and Broadway, a party of deaf-mute gentlemen were congregated. All were well dressed, and each betrayed unmistakable evidence of possessing a stock of intelligence in excess of the usual amount allotted to our class. All were quiet and gentlemanly in manner, and the presence of snobbishness and vulgarity, which characterizes many other deaf-mute organizations, was not distinguishable here; coarse jests and personal animosities found no favor; the shortcomings of other deaf-mutes were not discussed; Edmund Booth and his "thwart, disjointed" mental vision was completely ignored, and the fair sex, if perchance alluded to at all, were spoken of only in terms of praise.

The paramount object which called together these gentlemen on this particular evening, was in response to a call from the Committee of the Gallaudet Club, the business which was to be transacted being of a special nature and in which each member was personally interested. This Club, by the way, if brains are to be taken into consideration and valued, is the principal mute society in the city, even though it be the youngest. None but gentlemen of acknowledged character, intelligence and social standing, are eligible to membership, and consequently its influence tends to promote the welfare of all who are in any manner or degree associated with it. The Club now numbers eighteen, of whom fifteen were in attendance this evening.

The absence of President Lloyd, necessitated the appointment of a temporary Chairman, and Mr. T. A. Froehlich was chosen. It may not be out of place to state here that this gentleman is deservedly popular among New Yorkers, on account of the ability and intelligence with which he has always discharged the many responsible duties devolving upon him whenever holding office in any society.

Business relating to the coming grand dinner on the evening of December 10th, the anniversary of the birthday of Dr. Thomas H. Gallaudet, was transacted with speed and commendable judgment. The Dinner Committee appointed at the last meeting of the Club—Messrs. Barnes, Loew and Froehlich—made their report, which, with very few alterations, was approved. The Dinner will take place at Fleischmann's Restaurant, Broadway and Tenth Street. Distinguished guests will be invited, and it is confidently predicted that the affair will surpass any entertainment by or for the deaf ever held in Gotham.

This business having been satisfactorily disposed of, a letter was read by the Secretary from President Lloyd, in which he stated that owing to the removal to New Jersey he would be unable to be a punctual attendant at the meetings, and in consequence tendered his resignation as President. However, his interest in the society was such that he desired to continue as a non-resident member.

Notwithstanding that this meeting had been called for special purposes, by a vote of the members, it was deemed advisable to elect a President and Vice-President then and there, the office of the latter having been, when the Club was first organized, decided superfluous, but recently it was found imperative for a variety of reasons. The following gentlemen were elected: President, E. A. Hodgson; Vice-President, T. A. Froehlich; T. F. Fox was chosen Secretary to fill the vacancy caused by the election of the former incumbent, Mr. Hodgson, to the Presidency.

At a little after eleven o'clock, the meeting adjourned. No ill-feeling was apparent in the conduct of those whose candidates in the elections had been defeated. All were aware that their neighbors were gentlemen; all knew that the management of the society would be conducted with fairness and impartiality; all were sure that the prosperity and welfare of the Club was dear to every heart, and as the members separated for the night, hand clasped hand with friendship and good will, sincerity and well wishes.

DIX.

A well-to-do maiden lady in Patten, Me., worked out her town tax this summer with rake and hoe on the road. A young woman in the vicinity of Lewiston, Me., has been accustomed to do man's work in the field this summer. A Polish woman in Fredonia, this state, who is a grandmother, dug thirty-two bushels of potatoes on the 19th inst., and picked

up considerably more than half of them. These are odd instances, and perhaps this superabundant feminine energy might have been differently directed to greater advantage.

A SILENT CONVENTION.

THE CONFERENCE OF CHURCH WORKERS AMONG THE DEAF—THE PREACHING ADAPTED TO DEAF-MUTES.

Phila. Evening Telegram, Oct. 15.

The second Biennial Conference of Church Workers among the Deaf, which began on Saturday, was resumed at St. Stephen's Protestant Episcopal Church this morning.

The Conference was, in many respects, a peculiar one, and differed from all others in several important particulars. The proceedings were conducted in the sign-language, and were interpreted orally for the benefit of those who could hear but who could not understand the signs by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., rector of St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal church, New York City, and General Manager of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes in New York and New England, whose congregation comprises a large number of deaf-mutes. The members of the Conference were well-known church workers among the deaf, and most of them were themselves deaf-mutes.

The proceedings were conducted in the most profound silence. The presiding officer, Rev. Francis J. Clero, D.D., rector of St. Paul's Church, Phillipsburg, Pa., would quietly ascend the platform, quietly adjust his spectacles, and quietly say with his hands, "The meeting will come to order." The gavel rested on the desk, but it was not used.

The audience or spectators heard or saw the proceedings with the greatest interest, and were undisturbed by the occasional shuffling of feet or the loud conversation in which the clergymen who could talk would indulge.

The frequent whisperings which are such a source of annoyance in public meetings were conspicuous by their absence. The mutes appreciated the good points of the speeches and essays, but unlike the hearing and speaking portion of humanity, they kept their opinions to themselves and did not ventilate them among their neighbors, to the annoyance of the speakers and the audience. The occasional opening or shutting of a door or window did not disturb the Conference, and the arrival of a late comer was not made an occasion for a general turning of heads and an interruption of the proceedings, for no one knew of another's arrival until he saw him.

The Conference was called to order at half-past 10 by Dr. Clero, who announced by signs that Rev. Austin W. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, who was ordained a priest yesterday, would deliver a prayer.

Dr. Mann, who has an earnest and intelligent countenance, ascended the platform and delivered a shortened form of morning prayer, the audience kneeling and joining in the responses.

Rev. Henry W. Sylo, assistant rector of St. Stephen's Church and Missionary of the Pennsylvania and Central Pennsylvania Diocesan Commissions, who was also ordained to the Priesthood yesterday, read a paper on "The Preaching Adapted to Deaf-Mutes." He remarked that it was exceedingly difficult to preach to deaf-mutes. The preacher will find among his congregation not only the ordinary class, but children and uneducated adults, and he cannot preach understandingly to them unless he is very energetic and vivid in his pantomimic pictures. He will also find in his congregation a sprinkling of semi-mutes—i. e., those who retained their hearing to a sufficiently advanced age to have kept, after its loss, a familiarity with verbal language a consequent power of thought in words, which puts them on a level with hearing people. Between these two extremes he will find the main body of average educated deaf-mutes, who are precisely like their fellowmen in physical and mental development.

It is evident that the religious instruction the deaf receive at school cannot be very extended, and as the institutions are supported by the State, their instruction is necessarily what is called "unsectarian." Personal religion is inculcated as to duties in society and at home, but not as to those in the Church. When they leave school their deafness still exclude them from ordinary religious exercises, and they do not learn to appreciate the sacrament, etc. For these reasons, the sermons should be clear and simple. The staple subject of the Ambassadorship of Christ should be set forth to them as to others—the existence of the one God, mighty, wise, beneficent, just; the existence of sin and suffering in the world around and in our own hearts; the conflict of good and evil, with the consequences of each; man's fallen state, inherent weakness, need of a Saviour and of a Helper; the insufficiency and preciousness of the Redeemer; the ever-ready sympathy and aid of the Comforter; our own part and duty; what we must do to be saved, and how we may keep God's commandments and abide in His love.

The divisions of the sermon should be few and simple, the logic clear, the deductions obvious and of immediate practical application. The deaf-mutes' knowledge of words is very imperfect, their vocabularies limited, and the sermons should therefore be clear and plain, and bring out the meaning of single words and phrases.

The paper was received with attention, and was interpreted in words by Dr. Gallaudet.

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